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DOCTOR WHO

Body Snatched Part 2 of 2

The story so far...

The Doctor, Amy, and Rory have come to the aid of the Doctor's friend who is trapped in a planet-sized hospital where Dr. Sol Rubin performs experiments on organically grown creatures called BioGrowers. They soon discover Rubin is transplanting minds into these creatures, which aren't as brain-dead as believed. As Rubin tries to take over the Doctor's body, Amy and Rory discover that the BioGrowers are rebelling. Amy comes to tell the Doctor, but an accident causes their minds to be swapped...

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AMY, LOOK— WE CAN SORT THIS OUT. I MEAN, WE'VE HAD WEIRDER, RIGHT?
OKAY, MAYBE NOT THIS WEIRD, BUT I'M SURE WE CAN WORK AROUND THIS! RIGHT, DOCTOR?
I HOPE SO TOO, RORY, BUT WITH THE PLASMA GLOBES DESTROYED WE MIGHT BE STUCK IN THESE BODIES INDEFINITELY!
I HOPE NOT. THAT'D MAKE CERTAIN... THINGS... REALLY DIFFICULT!
AND NOT JUST ON THE MARRIAGE FRONT, HOW WOULD I EXPLAIN IT TO MY MUM?
I SUPPOSE IT IS MORE DIFFICULT FOR YOU—TIME LORDS DON'T REALLY WORRY THAT MUCH ABOUT WHAT SEX THEY ARE. ROMANA WAS A TIME LADY AND SHE WAS EASILY EQUAL TO ME.
SOMETIMES, ANYWAY. WHEN SHE DIDN'T USE THE DOG.
I'M A WOMAN NOW. WOMEN ARE COOL.
YEAH, BUT YOU'RE NOT A FEMALE TIME LORD, ARE YOU? YOU'RE A TIME LORD STUCK IN A FEMALE BODY...
...NOW THAT'S JUST WRONG.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, RORY, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE GINGER!
I DON'T LIKE THIS, DOCTOR. MY HEAD FEELS STRANGE... LIKE IT'S BURSTING OUT OF MY HEAD.

ARE YOU OKAY? YOU NEED ME TO CHECK YOU OVER?
NO, I'M FINE. JUST A LITTLE BIT SHAKEN UP.
SHE'S NOT, YOU KNOW. HUMAN BRAIN IN A TIME LORD BODY. IT'S NOT MEANT TO BE.
AND IT'S ALWAYS WORKED OUT BADLY IN THE PAST.
SO, LET'S JUST SAY WE NEED TO SORT THIS OUT AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
RORY, I'M SCARED. I CAN HEAR THE WHOLE UNIVERSE. I THINK I'M GOING MAD.
NO, YOU'RE JUST HEARING WHAT HE HEARS ALL THE TIME. MAYBE IT'LL HELP YOU UNDERSTAND HIM MORE.
NOT THAT HE NEEDS UNDERSTANDING, THAT IS.
BUT KNOW THIS—NO MATTER WHAT—I'M HERE FOR YOU.
OHO! STOP HUGGING AND HAVE A LOOK AT THIS!
IT SEEMS OUR DR. RUBIN HAS HAD A SLIGHT CHANGE OF HEART.

FREEDOM. REVENGE.
STILL BRAIN-DEAD, EH? THEN— WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO REGAIN MY BODY—
NNG—NO! MY HEAD! THIS IS MY MIND! I CONTROL THIS BODY!
I AM THE KHAN OF THE HORSE LORDS!
—GAH! GET OFF ME!
CRASH
I NEED TO FIND THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR! I ADMIT IT. I MAY HAVE BEEN WRONG HERE. BUT—
—UM...
...YOU ARE THE DOCTOR, RIGHT?
YOU STRAPPED ME TO A TABLE AND TRIED TO STEAL MY BODY. THAT ENOUGH 'ME' FOR YOU?
AND ON THE SUBJECT OF STRAPPING ME DOWN, WHY EXACTLY SHOULD I BE HELPING YOU?

BECAUSE THERE'S ANOTHER DEVICE ON BEDLAM THAT CAN TRANSFER BODIES.
IF YOU HELP ME BRING THE RIOT UNDER CONTROL, I'LL ENSURE YOU SWAP BACK.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT WE WANT TO CHANGE BODIES? I PERSONALLY FIND IT QUITE LIBERATING.
YOU CAN REVERSE THIS? HOW? WHAT DO WE NEED TO DO?

RORY, I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY—
I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE JUST GOING TO SAY, DOCTOR. YOU WERE GOING TO KEEP TALKING FOR HALF AN HOUR, TRYING TO CATCH HIM OUT...

...BUT WE DON'T HAVE THAT TIME. AMY IS LOSING, DOCTOR. SHE'S LOSING A BATTLE AGAINST YOUR BODY.
AND SO ARE YOU. YOU'RE NOT FOCUSING PROPERLY, YOU'RE EASILY DISTRACTED...
...WELL, MORE THAN USUAL, THAT IS.

I'VE SPENT TWO MILLENNIA GUARDING HER, DOCTOR. I'VE LOST HER, FOUND HER, AND I LOVE HER.
AND IF THERE'S A WAY TO SAVE HER THAT YOU DON'T TAKE, NO MATTER THE COST...
...I WILL SPEND THE NEXT TWO MILLENNIA HUNTING YOU DOWN.

DOCTOR! WHERE ARE YOU?
YOU! SENTIENT! COME HERE!
COME HERE RIGHT NOW!
I AM THOTH OF THE RE'NAR. LIKE YOU, I WAS PLACED IN THIS PRISON OF A BODY WHILE MY BODY WAS DESTROYED.
I FIGHT TO STOP THIS HAPPENING TO MY BROTHERS. WILL YOU JOIN US?
WHAT, ALL CHUMS UNTIL THE POINT THAT OUR INTERSPECIES HATRED RISES AND OVERWHELMS OUR NEED TO HELP EACH OTHER? NO, THANK YOU.
RE'NAR AND JU'WES, ENOCHIAN AND SATURNYNIANS—WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE WE HAVE HERE. CHELONIANS? AN ICE WARRIOR OR TWO?
AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT YOU'VE ALL MADE NICE AND BECOME FIRM FRIENDS?
WHY NOT? THIS IS A SITUATION NONE OF US HAVE BEEN IN. ALL DISPARATE PEOPLE...
...YET NOW ONE RACE. ASK THE FIRST. JARVIS.
HAVE YOU FELT THE OTHER MIND IN YOUR BODY? THE PLASMATOID ONE?

IT WAKES. THE ELECTRICAL FEEDBACK HAS STIMULATED IT. AND IT WANTS ITS BODY BACK.
I SPENT YEARS WORKING WITH RUBIN. I KNOW HIS SECRETS. I KNOW OF A SECOND DEVICE.
I HAVE NO WISH TO DIE, BUT IF WE CAN TRANSFER BODIES WITH THE HUMAN STAFF, WE CAN LEAVE THEM TO DEAL WITH THE EVICTION!
AND HOW DO WE DO THAT? ASK POLITELY?
NO, WE MAKE CHANGES TO THE REACTOR AND FORCE THEM TO AGREE. JARVIS KNOWS THE CODES.
LIFE IN A NEW BODY OVER DEATH BY FIRE.
I DON'T KNOW. THE DOCTOR—
—IS IN ANOTHER BODY WHILE A GIRL IS IN HIS. THE PROCEDURE WORKS...
...WE ARE ALL LIVING EXAMPLES OF THAT.
WE FIGHT FOR OUR IDENTITIES! WE FIGHT TO STAY ALIVE!
WHO'S WITH ME? LET'S STORM THE REACTOR!
WHY NOT? ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THIS!
FREEDOM. REVENGE.

THIS CROSS SECTION OF PLASMATOID GROWTH IS FASCINATING! A COPLANAR DOUBLE HYDROCARBON BOND...
...THIS IS ETHYLENE! DR. RUBIN, YOU HAD THE BIOGROWERS SENDING CHEMICAL MESSAGES TO EACH OTHER, PROVING SENTIENCE—AND YOU STILL DID THIS TO THEM?
DID WHAT? SO THEY MADE SOME GAS? WHO CARES?! THEY'RE BRAIN-DEAD!
THE BIOGROWERS WEREN'T COMMUNICATING, DOCTOR, HE WAS FORCING THEM TO CREATE THE CHEMICAL.
MIX ETHYLENE WITH OXYGEN, IT'S A POWERFUL ANAESTHETIC. YOU'D LOOK ALMOST LIFELESS.
YOU'D LOOK LIKE THEY DO.
SO I KEPT THEM SEDATED! WHY HAVE ZOMBIES WALKING AROUND WHEN YOU CAN HAVE THEM SITTING?
THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE STIMULATED THEM, OVERCAME THE DOSAGE!
ALL THIS TIME, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THE GREATEST MINDS IN THE WORLD!
WHAM
—THEY WERE NOTHING BUT LIES!
TELL ME HOW YOU CREATED THE ETHYLENE IN THE PLASMATOIDS, RUBIN. SHOW US HOW TO RECREATE IT.
BECAUSE THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THEM—IS TO DO AGAIN WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN DOING TO THEM.

BEHOLD! THE REACTOR!
I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT OUR BARGAINING CHIP JUST GOT BIGGER.

ATTENTION STAFF AND VISITORS OF BEDLAM. I'M SORRY TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THERE'S GOING TO HAVE TO BE A LITTLE CHANGEOVER PROCESS.
IF YOU COULD ALL MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE COMMON AREA, WE'LL ENSURE THAT YOUR MINDS WILL BE HOUSED IN THE BRIGHTEST OF BIOFORMS.

THE ALTERNATIVE TO THIS IS, OF COURSE, A FIERY DEATH AFTER WE IMPLODE THE REACTOR.
I THINK WE CAN BOTH AGREE THAT OUR OPTION IS THE MORE HUMANE OF THE TWO.

OH, AND WE'D LIKE DR. RUBIN TO BE THE FIRST PERSON TO ATTEND US. IT'S ONLY FAIR FOR HIM TO SEE THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOURS.
DAMN YOU, JARVIS! I SAVED YOU! YOU SHOULD LOVE ME FOR IT!

USING A STRONG SUBSONIC PULSE THROUGH THE SYSTEM GRID, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRIGGER AN IMMEDIATE ETHYLENE REACTION...
...RENDERING THE PLASMATOIDS INERT. WE JUST NEED A STRONG SONIC SOURCE—
THAT WE HAVE IN EXCESS, NURSE HELLA.

AMY!
AH, DOCTOR, AT LAST! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER FIND YOU!
SORRY, TREVOR, BUT IT'S ME. AMY.
THE DOCTOR'S NOW THE GIRL IN THE BOW TIE.
OF COURSE. FORGIVE ME FOR SURPRISING YOU.
THE LUNATICS HAVE TAKEN OVER THE ASYLUM, DOCTOR. I DO HOPE YOU HAVE A PLAN.
DR. RUBIN HAS A BACKUP NETWORK OUTSIDE THE ASYLUM. IF WE CAN DIVERT THE POWER, WE CAN SEND A NARROW BEAM SONIC PULSE INTO THE SYSTEM.
IT'LL FEEDBACK IN THE SAME WAY THAT THE ELECTRICITY DID, BUT IT'LL ONLY AFFECT ONE PART OF THE BIOGROWER.
I'M SORRY, BUT IT'LL AFFECT YOU, TOO.
FINE. DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE. I WILL ASSIST.
VEGETATION COULD NEVER LEAD THE HORSE LORDS, ANYWAY. I'D BE NOTHING MORE THAN...
...SIDE SALAD.

FREEDOM. REVENGE.
WHY DO THEY NOT REPLY? DO THEY THINK WE TOY WITH THEM? I AM NOT USED TO BEING IGNORED!
SEND THEM A MESSAGE!
WHAT MESSAGE? BLOW UP THE REACTOR A LITTLE?
WE HAVE LOST, THOTH! THEY CALLED OUR BLUFF AND WE FOLDED! I COULD NEVER GO THROUGH WITH HARMING THESE PEOPLE—THEY WERE MY FRIENDS—
YOUR FRIENDS DID THIS TO YOU! WE ARE YOUR FAMILY!
CHLOROPHYLL IS THICKER THAN WATER!
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
FREEDOM. REVENGE.
GRAARGGHH!

IT'S JUST THROUGH THERE. I CAN RE-ROUTE THE POWER GRID INTO THE CONSOLE HERE...
...AND THAT'LL GIVE US ENOUGH POWER TO SEND THE PULSE AND REBOOT THE REACTOR REMOTELY—IF THEY MAKE GOOD ON THEIR THREAT.
THAT'S A LONG WAY TO WALK ACROSS THE ASTEROID. DO WE HAVE SPACE SUITS?
NO NEED, THERE'S A FORCE FIELD COVERING THE WALKWAY. IT'S GOT ENOUGH AIR INSIDE IT TO EASILY MAKE IT ACROSS.
WHAT ABOUT IN THE OTHER LAB? WHAT IF BIOGROWERS HAVE BEATEN US THERE?
I SHOULD GO WITH YOU.
BE CAREFUL, DR. RUBIN. IF THEY MANAGE TO BLOW THE REACTOR BEFORE WE CAN RELEASE THE SONIC PULSE...
...WE'LL ALL BE DEAD.
PLEASE, DOCTOR. ENOUGH WITH YOUR RABBLE-ROUSING WORRIES.
THEY WON'T BLOW THE REACTOR. THEY VALUE EXISTENCE NO MATTER HOW IT LOOKS.
COME ON, BIOGROWER. LET'S END THIS.
SEE YOU SOON, DOCTOR.
USE THE SCREWDRIVER TO AMPLIFY THE PULSE.
DON'T BREAK IT, RORY.

DOCTOR! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! DR. RUBIN IS SUFFOCATING!
THE FORCE FIELD IS DOWN! THERE'S NO OXYGEN!
WE CAN'T GET TO HIM!

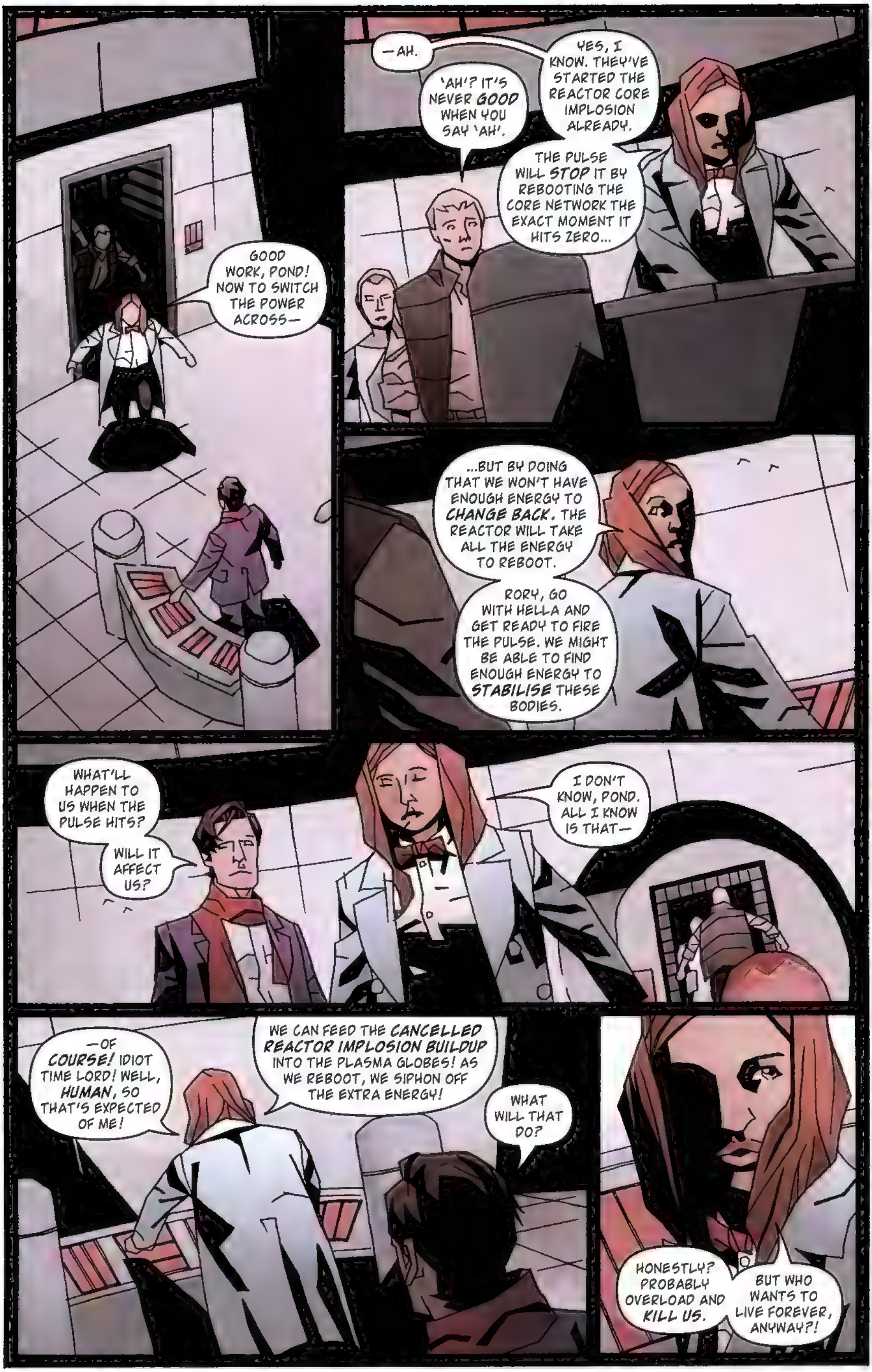
HELLO, DOCTOR. SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT. YOU SEE, I HAD TO GET OVER HERE WITHOUT DR. RUBIN.
AND LET'S FACE IT, HE DESERVED EVERYTHING HE GOT.
DOCTOR!
IT WAS I WHO CALLED FOR YOU TO COME AND HELP, DOCTOR.
I KNEW RUBIN WOULD FIND IT, THOUGH, AND I ALSO KNEW YOU WERE TOO GOOD A TEMPTATION FOR HIM TO PASS UP.
BUT IT WASN'T RUBIN WHO WANTED YOUR BODY—I WANTED IT.
THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES! A TIME LORD AND HORSE LORD! I'D BE IMMORTAL! AND YOU WASTED IT ON A GIRL!
SO HERE'S MY OFFER TO YOU.
ONCE I RAISE THE FORCE SHIELD AGAIN, SEND THE GIRL IN THE TIME LORD BODY OVER.
WE'LL SWAP BODIES AND THEN I'LL STOP THE RIOTS. I'LL ARRANGE THE SONIC PULSE.
BUT WHY, TREVOR? WE WERE FRIENDS!
BECAUSE, AS YOU SAID EARLIER, IF YOU CREATE A SONIC PULSE, IT'LL PUT ME IN HIBERNATION AS WELL. SOL WAS RIGHT. I VALUE MY EXISTENCE TOO MUCH.
SO YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO MAKE YOUR MIND UP WHILE I SET UP THE PLASMA GLOBES. YOUR BODY... OR EVERYONE'S LIVES?

KEEP THEM AWAY! DON'T LET THEM STOP US!
THE REACTOR.
THE HUMANS WON'T GIVE US WHAT WE WANT! THE REACTOR MUST BE DESTROYED!
ONLY IN DEATH CAN WE WIN THIS BATTLE! THIS IS THE RE'NAR WAY!
IT IS NOT MY WAY, THOTH! WE HAVE TO GIVE THEM MORE TIME—
I AM SICK OF GIVING THEM TIME.
SNAP
ACARI! ENOCIANS! SATURNYNIANS! TODAY WE GO DOWN IN HISTORY!
TODAY WE DIE AS FREE SPECIES.
CLICK
YES

WHAT DO WE DO, DOCTOR?! I DON'T WANT TO BE BROCCOLI!
TREVOR'S GOING TO BE BUSY FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, AND HE THINKS THAT HE'S SAFE THERE WITH THE OXYGEN GONE.
BUT HE HASN'T COUNTED ON ONE THING.

CURRENTLY, YOU'RE A TIME LORD, AMY. WHICH MEANS THAT IF YOU PUT YOUR MIND TO IT, YOU CAN DO TIME LORD THINGS.
TELEPATHY BY CONTACT. YOU CAN SENSE THE UNIVERSE. A WHOLE LOAD OF THINGS THAT CURRENTLY CROWD YOUR MIND, HURT YOU.
BUT YOU ALSO HAVE A RESPIRATORY BYPASS SYSTEM. YOU CAN HOLD YOUR BREATH IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE.
I CAN'T TELL YOU TO DO THIS, BUT IT'S THE ONLY HOPE WE HAVE. TREVOR IS DISTRACTED WHILE HE THINKS THAT HE'S SAFE.
GET IN THERE NOW AND TURN THE OXYGEN ON BEFORE HE CAN STOP YOU. THEN WE CAN GET ACROSS AND HELP YOU.
YOU CAN DO THIS, AMY, AND WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
I'LL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU, NO MATTER WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.
IT'S JUST HOLDING MY BREATH. HOW HARD CAN THAT BE?
THAT'S THE AMELIA POND I KNOW! FISH FINGERS AND CUSTARD!

HSSSSSST
HOW DID YOU MANAGE—
CONTACT!
THUNK
ARGH!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?! THE IMAGES...
...THE DOCTOR WOULD NEVER HAVE...
YEAH... BUT YOU FORGOT ONE THING, TREVOR...
...I'M NOT THE DOCTOR.
WHAM
HORSE LORD OF KHAN, INDEED.


GOOD WORK, POND! NOW TO SWITCH THE POWER ACROSS—
—AH.
'AH'? IT'S NEVER GOOD WHEN YOU SAY 'AH'.
YES, I KNOW. THEY'VE STARTED THE REACTOR CORE IMPLOSION ALREADY.
THE PULSE WILL STOP IT BY REBOOTING THE CORE NETWORK THE EXACT MOMENT IT HITS ZERO...
...BUT BY DOING THAT WE WON'T HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY TO CHANGE BACK. THE REACTOR WILL TAKE ALL THE ENERGY TO REBOOT.
RORY, GO WITH HELLA AND GET READY TO FIRE THE PULSE. WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND ENOUGH ENERGY TO STABILISE THESE BODIES.
WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO US WHEN THE PULSE HITS?
WILL IT AFFECT US?
I DON'T KNOW, POND. ALL I KNOW IS THAT—
—OF COURSE! IDIOT TIME LORD! WELL, HUMAN, SO THAT'S EXPECTED OF ME!
WE CAN FEED THE CANCELLED REACTOR IMPLOSION BUILDUP INTO THE PLASMA GLOBES! AS WE REBOOT, WE SIPHON OFF THE EXTRA ENERGY!
WHAT WILL THAT DO?
HONESTLY? PROBABLY OVERLOAD AND KILL US.
BUT WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER, ANYWAY?!

TEN, NINE, EIGHT—
SEVEN, SIX, FIVE, FOUR—
SONIC PULSE READY TO GO!
REMEMBER TO MAKE SURE IT'S EXACTLY ON ZERO! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THE REACTOR!
THREE, TWO, ONE—
READY, POND?
NO!
MARK!
SYSTEM REBOOT. SYSTEM REBOOT.
AIIEEEEEE!
ARRGHHHHH!

AMY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
URGHHH...
THANK GOD! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE. I LOVE YOU, AMY! WE'LL MAKE THIS WORK... ALTHOUGH YOUR MUM WON'T BE HAPPY!
MMMPH!
AS PASSIONATE AS THAT WAS, RORY, DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD BE KISSING YOUR WIFE, NOT ME?
OH NO. DO IT AGAIN. BUT DO IT... SLOWER.
GREAT. ALWAYS THE LAST TO KNOW, I AM.
AW, DON'T BE A GRUMP, I THOUGHT YOUR WORDS WERE SWEET!
AND IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN ALWAYS KISS ME, TOO!

SO, IT'S ALL YOUR PROBLEM NOW, IS IT?
YES, DOCTOR. THE BOARD WERE IMPRESSED WITH MY CONDUCT AND HAVE ASKED ME TO STAY ON AS WE WORK OUT WHAT TO DO.
PUBLIC CALL BOX
WE'VE TAKEN RUBIN'S EXPERIMENTS AND PUT THEM INTO MAXIMUM SECURITY, IN CASE THEY WAKE AGAIN.
WE'LL USE THE GLOBE TECHNOLOGY TO REMOVE THEM FROM THE BIOGROWERS AND PUT THEM IN ARTIFICIAL HOUSING UNTIL WE WORK OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT WITH THEM.
THERE'S TALK OF CLONING THE REMAINS OF THEIR ORIGINAL BODIES, BUT THAT'S YEARS OFF.
AND THE BIOGROWERS?
WE'LL REAWAKEN THEM SLOWLY, REINTEGRATE THEM INTO SOCIETY. THEY HAVE A LOT OF USE LEFT IN THEM.
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, RORY.
'THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, RORY'.
I DON'T KNOW... FLIRTING WITH NURSES, KISSING TIME LORDS...
CAN WE GO NOW, PLEASE? LIKE RIGHT NOW?
A HOLIDAY MIGHT BE AN IDEA. A HOT BEACH, SITTING BY A POOL, READING A BOOK...
IN A BIKINI? YOU'D BE WEARING A BIKINI?
DOCTOR, I REALLY THINK THAT AMY NEEDS THIS AFTER ALL THE TRAUMA.

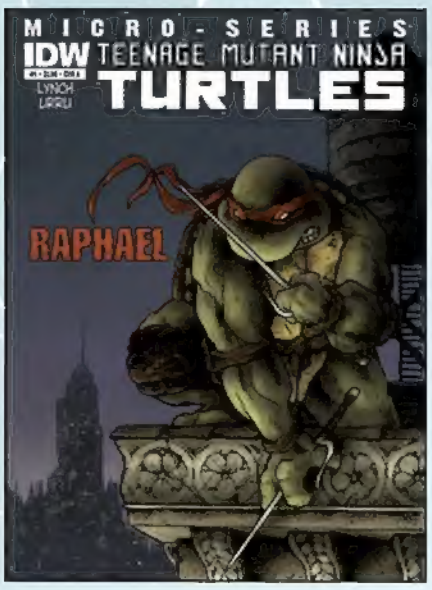
I KNOW JUST THE PLACE.
TELL ME, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO SAN DIEGO?
VWORP VWORP
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
NEXT: SILENT KNIGHT!

IDW WORDS
News from the nerve center of IDW Publishing

IDW PUBLISHING IN NOVEMBER: COUNTING DOWN

Musings & Hot Mustard from IDW's Director of Retail Marketing, Dirk Wood

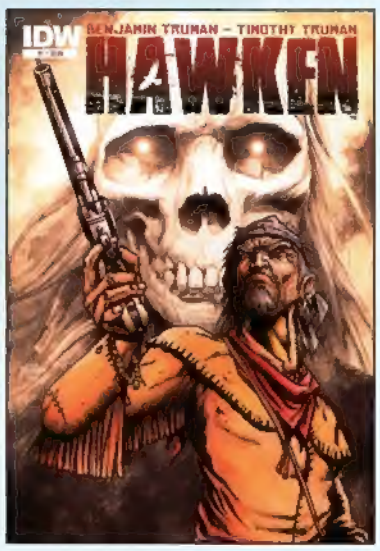
LET'S TALK SOME TURKEY!



That's right, it's almost time for Thanksgiving! I'm already in training! I hit the mall and bought a new pair of expanding sweatpants, and I've been drinking beer and lounging on my inflatable San Diego Chargers beanbag chair, watching football!

Never mind all that, though. Working here at the world's greatest comic book company, I've got a lot to be thankful for! First of all, if I need to avoid my insane relatives over the holidays, I can just bury my head in some great books!

If Uncle Frampton corners me to talk about his lunch box collection, I'll just ignore him and read the new *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles Micro-Series #1: Raphael*! The award-winning *Angel: After the Fall* team of **Brian Lynch** and **Franco Urru** have crafted a great tale that pays tribute to the original Turtles Micro-Series books!



If Aunt Agatha starts yammering about politics, I'll just pick up *Hawken #1* from industry legend **Timothy Truman**! Tim and his son **Ben Truman** bring us Kitchell Hawken, scalped, tortured, and back for vengeance… The weird west just got even weirder…

And if my Great Uncle Garvin drinks too much and wants to arm-wrestle (trust me, it happens every year), I've saved the best for last. I'll pull out my amazing, giant copy of the *Rocketeer Jetpack Treasury Edition*, take it out of its old-school treasury bag, and dive into **Dave Stevens**' amazing artwork. That book is so big, Great Uncle Garvin won't even see me!

So sure, I'm thankful for a lot of things. But mostly this month, I'd be thankful if you guys didn't tell my Uncle Frampton, my Aunt Agatha, or my Great Uncle Garvin about this article. Enjoy a great month of IDW books, and see you next time!

-Dirk
Dirk Wood
Director, Retail Marketing

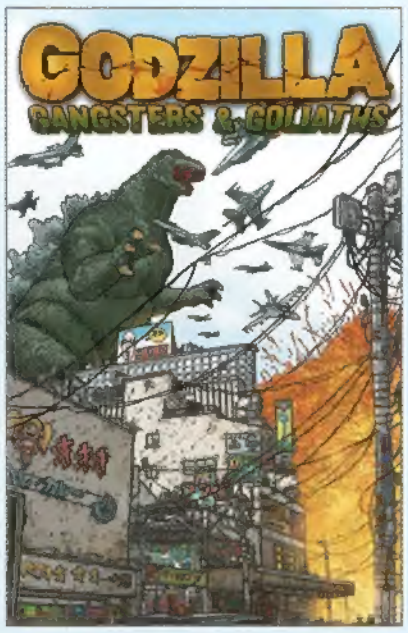
NOVEMBER RELEASES FROM IDW PUBLISHING

COMICS • COMICS • COMICS • COMICS • COMICS • COMICS • COMICS

30 Days of Night #2
Angel Portraits 100-Page Spectacular
Anne Rice's Servant of the Bones #4
The Cape #3
Cobra #7
Cold War #2
Crysis #6
Dead Rising: Road to Fortune #2
Doctor Who #11
Dungeons & Dragons #13
Dungeons & Dragons: Drizzt #4
Ghostbusters #3
G.I. Joe: A Real American Hero #172
G.I. Joe #7
Godzilla: Kingdom of Monsters #9
Godzilla Legends #1
Hawken #1
H.P. Lovecraft: The Dunwich Horror #2

WEEKLY BOOK
Jack Avarice IS The Courier #1
Jack Avarice IS The Courier #2
Jack Avarice IS The Courier #3
Jack Avarice IS The Courier #4
Jack Avarice IS The Courier #5

Jurassic Park: Dangerous Games #3
Rocketeer Jetpack Treasury Edition
Snake Eyes #7
Star Trek 100-Page Spectacular
Star Trek/Legion of Superheroes #2
Star Trek Ongoing #3
Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles #4
Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles Micro Series #1: Raphael
Transformers #29
Transformers #30
True Blood: The French Quarter #4



GRAPHIC NOVELS • ART BOOKS • SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

30 Days of Night: Night, Again TPB
The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn HC
Angel: The End HC
Art of Joe Jusko HC
Brooklyn Dreams HC
Captain Canuck: The Complete Edition TPB
Chuck Jones: The Dream That Never Was HC
Classic GI Joe, Vol. 13 TPB
Classic Next Men, Vol. 2 TPB
Doctor Who: A Fairytale Life TPB
The Dreamer, Vol. 2 TPB
G.I. Joe: Snake Eyes, Vol. 1 TPB
Godzilla: Gangsters & Goliaths TPB
Greatest Felix the Cat Comic Book Tales TPB
Rocketeer Adventures, Vol. 1 HC
Shaman's Tears TPB
Sparrow Box Set 2 HC
Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles: Ultimate Edition, Vol. 2 HC
Torpedo, Vol. 4 HC
Transformers: The IDW Collection, Vol. 5 HC
Transformers, Vol. 5: Chaos Theory TPB
X9 Secret Agent Corrigan, Vol. 3 HC

Limited Reid Fleming New Dimension POSTER

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